

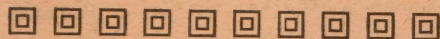
THE WEEKLY YPSI SEM

VOLUME 4

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, JANUARY 19, 1920

NUMBER 17

Quintet Scores Decisive Victory



U. of D. Basket-Ringers Fall Before Ypsi Men

Showing considerable improvement over last week's game when Hudson school was defeated 31 to 11, Ypsi High defeated the strong U. of D. high team at Detroit on Friday by the score of 27 to 12. The score expresses adequately the superior style of play used by Ypsi. Individually, man for man, the teams were about evenly matched. To the superior coaching of Perry Deakin belongs the credit for the victory. It was simply a case of a well-coached team pitted against a better coached team, Ypsi being the better coached aggregation.

Promptly at 8 p. m. the game started and after the first five minutes of play, Ypsi's superiority was very evident.

Bob Brown at standing guard played a great game and defended the Ypsi goal in fine style. Al Goetz, at running guard proved a thorn in the side of Brill, U. of D's "star" forward, this worthy being unable to cage a single basket. Capt. Rol Perrine caged one basket and played excellently both on offense and defense. Ted Williamson caged two baskets and showed great passing ability. Haggarty had unusual luck, scoring nine

field baskets and three fouls, but could have passed more. Don Fidler substituting for R. Perrine showed his usual speed. A. Perrine for Williamson and Springstead for Goetze also showed that the team is composed of 8 men instead of five.

That Ypsi's defense was working well is proven by the fact that U. of D. scored on three field baskets. Harrigan played well for U. of D.

Summary:

Capt. Perrine	RF	Brill
Haggarty	LF	Griffin
Williamson	C	Harrigan
Brown	SG	Flannery
Goetze	RG	McIntyre

Score by quarters:

Ypsi	H. S.	3	12	6	6	27
U. of D.	H. S.	2	5	3	2	12

Goals from field: Williamson 2, R. Perrine, Haggarty 9, Griffin, Harrigan, Flannery. Goals from foul line: Flannery 6 in 10; Haggarty 3 in 8. Substitutions—Ypsi: D. Fidler for R. Perrine, A. Perrine for Williamson, Springstead for Goetz, U. of D.—Thieflier for Brill, Storen for McIntyre, Brill for Thieflier.

SECOND SEMESTER SEM SUBSCRIPTIONS

Beginning next Monday, Jan. 24 the subscriptions for the Sem for the second semester will be solicited by money's worth. Surely those of you members of the staff. The subscription price has in no way advanced. We are doing our best to give the student body our support and their who have not a year's subscription will come through. 50 cents is the price. The campaign will run one week only. Don't forget yours.

Rub—You are looking surprised!
Dub—A-ha, I just saw the picture of a Los Angeles girl in her street clothes.

All-School Party Is A Big Success

P L S

The P. L. S. met in the lunchroom last Monday night and began its meeting by having its new constitution read to the members after a great deal of discussion. The constitution itself was adopted with practically no changes but the by-laws of the society were tabled until another meeting.

The constitution safely disposed of, a short program arranged by Irene Berg was given. Grace Challis started things in the right way by a vocal solo. Then Marian Richardson finished the story "A Village Singer" which she began at the last meeting. After a piano solo by Dorothy Babcock, Roris Ross gave an interesting account of Paderewski's life. If this program was a fair sample of the ones that are coming, the P. L. S. has recovered its old-time vigor and its members may expect many pleasurable meetings.

CAREY'S ORCHESTRA FURNISHED MUSIC FOR EVENING OF DANCING

Friday night, January 14 an all-school party was held in the Normal gymnasium. This party was a result of co-operative work between the faculty and four school representatives, one from each class; the Freshmen were represented by Harry Sullivan, the sophomores by Elizabeth Harwick, the juniors by Fred Winslow, and the Seniors by Alice Beal. All in all, they did a pretty good job, anyone will admit.

At seven thirty students and alumni began arriving although rather slowly at first (but that can be attributed to the fact that there was a "big deal" on at Detroit that night which caused the absence of several of those prominent (?) at all high school parties.

Carey's four piece orchestra furnished the music—and such music! By eight thirty the gym was well

SWIMMING MEET IS

NOW UNDER WAY

Who will represent the senior, sophomore and freshman classes in this year's interclass swimming to be held in the Normal tanks soon?

All contestants meet in Mr. Leland's office tonite at 3:30 for a brief meeting.

BASKET BALL
YPSI VS. NORMAL HI
NORMAL GYM
THURS. JAN. 20 at 7:45
EVERYBODY OUT

The Weekly Ypsi-Sem

Published Weekly by the Students of
Ypsilanti High School

Issued on Wednesday of each week.

Price: Fifty Cents per Semester.
Three Cents per Copy

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor in Chief -- Geo. Haggerty, '21
Associate Editor, -----

----- Helen Rorabacher, '21

Local Editor ---- Ruth Wyckoff '21

Jokes and Exchanges - Alice Beal '21

Literary Editor ---- Esther Field '21

Athletic Editor ---- Paul Ward '21

Assistant Athletic Editor -----

----- Cornelia Everard '22

Art Editor ----- Mary Guile '21

Junior Editor ----- D. Squiers '22

Sophomore Editor ---- M. Kirk '23

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager - Karl Ziesler, '22

Advertising Manager, W. Sanford '22

Assistant Advertising Manager --

----- Seward Holley '22

Circulation Manager, John Elliott '22



filled and people were still coming. Who wouldn't if they once heard that music?

The faculty was well represented among those present, who seemed to be enjoying the evening as much as the students.

Later in the evening the "best punch!" was served, accompanied by "oodles" of wafers, which even then gave out too soon.

These fine refreshments were, undoubtedly paving the way for what came shortly after. At ten-fifteen Mr. Grimes gave the warning and everyone began to gather up their programs, stow them safely away and prepare for the onrush of Home, Sweet Home! And on the last strains of that the students and faculty were out on the cold night air for home.

MUY BUEN, SENORS

The editors of the Sem wish to express their heartfelt appreciation for the manner in which the students of Ypsi Hgh have responded to the call for photographs. With a spirit like that that has been shown, attainment of success will be 100 per cent easier.

The editors realize the inconvenience this photographing causes and we appreciate your sacrifice of time all the more. To those of you who have not had your pictures taken we offer this word of warning, only one week more. HURRY!

THE LIST'NING POST

Are English IV students supposed to study?

Apparently not, so we would think from (well eGorgie, we hate to tell your name but your not supposed to use your books but you really ought to have them around—just for looks. But George thought it too much trouble to carry this certain little green book like the rest of the class without ever becoming acquainted with the inside and so—he sold it! And the year ain't half over. But the worst of it is he is so perfectly innocent. "Why I didn't know we should study them anymore. Better not buy your books at all after this, George, it would save a lot of both-er.

We remember when we were sophomores and especially when we were juniors that we did an awful lot of complaining, all because the seniors monopolized the Sem. But what else did we do? We very seldom wrote an article and never any gossip of our particular class. We left it all to the seniors, except the complaining part and consequently they kept on bossing the Sem. Nobody ever told US the Sem was ours as well as the oldest class. But it was and just as much is it yours now. Use your chance, you're not dunces! You will have to do it when the Seniors are gone. You don't like the Sem now, fess up, do you? What do you care about reading all about the seniors and what the seniors are doing. Next year maybe you will have to write three or four articles a week like some of the staff are doing now, just because some one who is not on the staff although as responsible as you are, doesn't do his duty. Practice up now and write something every three or four weeks. It will do you good, and make the Sem worth something, we guarantee.

We really didn't mean to preach when we began but just to give a warning. If you don't get busy the seniors will monopolize the DIXIT too. You don't want that, do you?

JUNIORS HOLD A SPECIAL MEETING

Wednesday at 3:30 the juniors held a Special meeting. It was decided that flowers should be sent to Miss Straub, this week.

There was also a discussion as to whether or not the class would like to put on some moving pictures with a machine recently bought by the school. It was moved that the president should elect a committee to decide this.

The less you have in your old think tank, the more you need in the bank.

SENIOR MEETING

The Senior class held a meeting on Tuesday last to decide whether or not a composite picture of the class was discussed. After considerable discussion and wind jamming it was decided to withhold the decision until tomorrow.

As there was no further business the meeting adjourned at 3:45.

TICKLERS

Soph: Why do you scratch your head so?

Freshie: Because I am the only one who knows where it itches.

Coquettish?

The fraction leaned over and touched the whole number on its digit. she whispered to her: Is my numerator on straight?

Oldest inhabitant to villager— And how be your son getting on?

Oh fine, thanks, George.

I be right glad to hear that and where be he now?

Well I can't rightly mind if he be gone to Gibraltar in the Jupiter or to Jupiter in the Gibraltar, but it be some o' them foreign parts.

Joke Editor—I left some jokes here last night, did you see them?

George H.—I read 'em but I certainly didn't see them.

His first million!

A millionaire as he got out of his Imousine was approached by a news boy. No, he snarled, I don't want a paper. Get out. Well, keep your shrt on, boss, replied the newsboy, The only difference between you and me is you are making your second million and I'm still working on my first.



Friendship's Perfect Gift

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

from

The Camp Studio

Night or Day

Telephone 1167

FLETCHER & FLETCHER

GOOD CLOTHES
NOTHING ELSE

FLETCHER & FLETCHER

**A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
BOOKLETS**

BEAUTIFUL HANDKERCHIEFS

M. & M. PETERS

207 W. Cross St.

We are headquarters for the best in
Magazines

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

of all kinds

MARTIN DAWSON CO.

W. Michigan Ave.

ARNET BROTHERS

Tailors and Dry Cleaners

Phone 1150-M

25 North Washington St.

**We are bidding for your
WALL PAPER & PAINT
BUSINESS**

L. E. WENZEL

114 Pearl St. Ypsilanti

Call on

Mac ALLISTER

for

DRUGS

W. Michigan Avenue

O. A. HANKINSON & CO.

Plumbing and Heating

Contractors

Opposite The Martha Washington

READER AND TWEEDIE

**Razors, Blades, Strops, Everything
For the Man who Shaves**

**The place to get a clean hair cut, a
shave or shampoo.**

ALBAN & AUGUSTUS

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats

Phone 40 204 W. Michigan Ave

Quality Shoe Repairing

L. W. STRONG

Opposite Post Office

SNAPS AND SNARLS

A teacher asked her class what a skeleton was. One little fellow, Benny, seven, said "I know. It's the bones with the people rubbed off."

The teacher's last question was intended for a scientific poser.

What is it that pervades all the space, which no wall or door or other substance can shut out?

No one had a ready answer but little Freddy Sharpe.

He yelled "Onions."

A party of young people were amusing themselves by guessing the answers to conundrums. One of them asked was why is a pancake like the sun.

Because its rises in der yeast and sets behind der vest was the answer given by a brilliant young Swede.

Mother—What are you going to be when you grow up, Toto.

Toto—I'm going to be a striker like father.

Tommy—after the call: Let's make a snow fort Pa, while ma says good-bye.

Doctor—Your husband, madam is much better. He may have food—in fact he must have food and a lot of it.

Wife—Couldn't you keep him on his dote a little longer, doctor? Meat is so high.

He (turned down)—But, dearest, you are so different from the other girls!

She—Oh, but you will find lots of other girls different from other girls.

I've lost my heart, he whispered, as he gazed into her eyes.

Well, said the maiden calmly, why don't you advertise.

MUSH

'Twas on one balmy summer's eve,
That I met lovely Genevieve,
I met her at a fancy ball
I took one kiss—and that was all.

Our paths diverged, years onward sped,
I garnered kisses as time fled,
But not one kiss did I receive
Like that I got from Genevieve.

I often wonder why the thrill,
Of that brief moment haunts me still,
For often in my hearth's bright glow,
I watch her features come and go,

Her marble brow, her eyes beneath,
Flash like a falcion from its sheath,

Again I seem to hear her say,
How dare you treat a girl that way?

Sometimes I meet her in a dream,
Her eyes with mischief brightly beam
Her silken hair, red lips and small,
Her height was right—not too tall.

Once more I fold her to my breast—
O Ring off,—You know the rest.

How lovers like drunkards run up a score,

By their crazy desire to have just one more.

A woman's an artist by nature I find,

Though as a thinker she's quite out of place,

She finds it much harder to make up her mind,

Than she does to make up her face.

A TIME FOR EVERYTHING

There's a time to part and a time to meet,

There's a time to sleep and a time to eat,

There's a time to work and a time to play,

There's a time to sing and a time to pray,

There's a time that's glad and a time that's blue,

There's a time to plan and a time to do,

There's a time to grin and to show your grit—

But there never yet was a time to quit.—Spanish River News.

Little Boy—Mother, are there any men angels in heaven?

Mother—Why, certainly, dear.

L. B.—But, mother, I never say pictures of angels with whiskers.

Mother—No, dear, men get in with a close shave.—Aggie Squib.

Teacher—When did Moses live?

The class is silent.

Teacher, again—Open your books and read that page about Moses.

What does it say?

Boy, after a pause—It says Moses 4000 B. C.

Teacher—Then why didn't you know when Moses lived?

Boy—I thought that was his telephone number.

An editor received this letter from a fresh youth: "Kindly tell me why a girl closes her eyes when a fellow kisses her?"

To which the editor replied: "If you will send your photograph we may be able to tell you the reason."

I have seen wicked men and fools,
A great many of both; and I believe they both get paid in the end; the fools first.—R. L. Stevenson.

JOE MILLER

JEWELER

Opposite Post Office

PLUMBING AND HEATING

Headquarters for fine work

J. T. Hughes

16 Washington St. Phone 220-F1

EVERYTHING

ZWERGEL'S

"The Store at the Normal"

J. G. LAMB & SON

GROCERS

Phones 70, 71, 72

101 Michigan Avenue

SHERWOOD & GARDNER

"SHOES THAT SATISFY"

BRING YOUR FILMS

to

HAIG'S PHARMACY

Professional

Work Only

We Deliver

On the Corner

Phone 86

DRY GOODS AND

READY-TO-WEAR

The Best Always at

W. H. SWEET & SON'S

Martha Washington

**Thursday — Madonnas and Men.
Also The Seminary Scandal.**

NEPODAL & ARNET

Dry Cleaning

Pressing

Repairing

Phone 800 18 N. Huron

FRED H. NISSLY

**China, Glassware, Dry
Goods, Hardware, Toys**

125 Michigan Avenue

Do not decide upon your life work without taking into consideration the claims and opportunities of such backward nations as China, Persia, India and Africa.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Morning Worship 10 a. m.
Sunday School 11:30 a. m.

CARL H. ELLIOTT, Minister.
Young Peoples' Meeting 6 p. m.
Motion Pictures 7 p. m.

LET US MAKE YOUR DIXIT PHOTOS; PRICE IS LIGHT; WORK IS RIGHT.

THE LANSING STUDIO

R. B. LANSING, Prop.

Corner Huron & Pearl Sts.

WALK-OVER SHOES

For Everybody

WILLOUGHBY BROS.

Walk-Over Shoe Shop

121 Michigan Avenue

Phone 324-W

H. A. GILMORE

Painter and Paperhanger

Dealer in Wall Paper, Paints, Etc.

Phone 110

18 N. Washington St.

DIXIT TIME

IS ON.

MILLER is making Photographs now.

MILLER STUDIO

Phone 174

Washington at Pearl

Johnny—Did Moses have dyspepsia like what you got?

Dad—How on earth do I know? Why do ask such a question.

Johnny—Well, our Sunday School teacher said the Lord gave Moses two tablets.

Mistress—Did anyone call while I was out?

Maid—No, ma'am.

Mistress—Dear me, a whole afternoon wasted!

HAND DECORATED OR NATURAL COLOR

The director of physical education in New Jersey says it would be a great thing if the high school girls would sprint instead of paint. They could get almost as high a color and it would be natural and healthful instead of being artificial and repellant. He says that the modern girls not only do not run but are forgetting how to walk. They can do a little feverish fox trot in a hot room or can ride around nights in a closed imousine but can't walk a mile in the broad sunlight because of their feet and complexion. They can go the pace, but not in a desirable way. If a girl can accustom herself to doing one hundred yards in fifteen seconds she won't have to worry about her color or her corns. A painted woman is bad enough, but a hand-decorated schoolgirl is a blight and a blot. That's what he says.—Los Angeles Times.

THE WAY TO SUCCESS IS:

Says the stamp, by sticking to it.
Says the knife by being sharp and bright.

Says the calendar, by keeping up to date.

Says the nutmeg, by aspiring to to a greater thing.

Says the hammer, by doing a driving business.

Says the doorbell, by not knocking—it's old fashioned.

Says the barrel, by never losing your head.

Says the fire, by making light of everything.

Says the ice, by keeping cool.

Teacher—A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.

Pupil—No wonder so many of us flunk our exams.

Son—Daddy do you love me very much?

Daddy, a widower,—Why, sonny, of course I do.

Son—Then marry the lady that sells tickets for the Star movies.

First senior—just before American history test—the old cry was 54-40 or fight.

Second Senior—Now it is 75-80 or flunk.

He—Why are lips so sensitive to touch?

She—I suppose its because they are connected with taste organs.

There is a courage latent in the hearts of men, surpassing the bravery of the battlefield; hidden from view until in time of danger it flashes forth in deeds that write themselves in stone, says on old Greek inscription.

C. & A. BAKING CO.

Manufacturers of

Butter Krust Bread
Fine Rolls and Pastry
Banquet Ice Cream
and Confectionery

Tel. Nos. 1042-1043

107 Michigan Ave.

SEWED SOLES

is where we shine

F. M. SMITH

Goodyear Shoe Repair Shop

205 Mich. Ave., Ypsilanti, Mich

Shaefer Hardware Co.

TWO

BIG STORES

PHONE 45

ELEVENTH SUCCESSFUL YEAR

FOR CLASS PROGRAMS, ETC., SEE

THE STANDARD PRINTING CO.

5-7-9 SOUTH WASHINGTON STREET.